Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard
From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

me: fuuuuck
me: just wrote 2,000 words on this thing
me: I'm pooped!
me: when you getting off, I need a drink
me: went to ol' Rick's last night but I'd be more inclined to get a big ol bottle of liquor and then drink it.
Caleb: Yes.
Caleb: We will drink tonight.
me: ah, good
Caleb: What's the latest on our exclusive?
me: I had Eric Bates at Rolling Stone send him a message, but I think he only has e-mail and phone number like I do
me: at any rate, when he checks his e-mail, he'll get back to me
me: guy's in Kandahar right now
me: undoubtedly getting fond reception from local allied command
me: at any rate
me: If I can get him on the phone, I can get you the soundbites
me: and if you want background, I can give you that in the meantime
me: when you getting off?
Caleb: Seven-ish.
me: sweeeeeet
me: that gives us time to make liquor run?
Caleb: Like, totally.
me: sweeeeet
me: Vf's gonna run my epic piece on all this assuming the legal editor passes it through
me: due to "harsh claims"
me: I can back 'em up
Caleb: Sssssswish!!!!
me: CLICK!